NUMB CCCCXVI.

The SPECTATOR.

----- Quid non mortalia Pectora cogis
Auri ſacra fames ----- Virg.

Wedneſday, July 9. 1712.

A Very agreeable Friend of mine the other Day carrying me in his Coach into the Country to Dinner, fell into Diſcourſe concerning the Care of Parents due to their Children, and the Piety of Children towards their Parents. He was reflecting upon the Succeſſion of particular Virtues and Qualities there might be preſerved from one Generation to another, if theſe Regards were reciprocally held in Veneration: But as he never fails to mix an Air of Mirth and good Humour with his good Senſe and Reaſoning, he entered into the following Relation.

I will not be confident in what Century, or under what Reign it happened, that this Want of mutual Confidence and right Underſtanding between Father and Son was fatal to the Family of the *Valentines* in *Germany*. *Baſilius Valentinus* was a Perſon who had arrived at the utmoſt Perfection in the Hermetick Art, and initiated his Son *Alexandrinus* int the ſame Myſteries: But as you know they are not to be attained but by the Painful, the Pious, the Chaſte, and Pure of Heart, *Baſilius* did not open to him, becauſe of his Youth, and the Deviations too natural to it, the greateſt Secrets of which he was Maſter, as well knowing that the Operation would fail in the Hands of a Man liable to Errors in Life as *Alexandrinus*. But believing, from a certain Indiſpoſition of Mind as well as Body, his Diſſolution was drawing nigh, he called *Alexandrinus* to him, and as he lay on a Couch, over-againſt which his Son was ſeated, and prepared by ſending out Servants one after another, and Admonition to examine that no one over-heard them, he reveal'd the moſt important of his Secrets with the Solemnity and Language of an Adept. My Son, ſaid he, many have been the Watchings, long the Lucubrations, conſtant the Labours of thy Father, not only to leave a great and plentiful Eſtate to his Poſterity, but alſo to take Care that he ſhould have no Poſterity. Be not amazed, my Child; I do not mean that thou ſhalt be taken from me, but that I will never leave thee, and conſequently cannot be ſaid to have Poſterity. Behold, my deareſt *Alexandrinus*, the Effect of what was propagated in nine Months: We are not to contradict Nature, but to follow and to help her; juſt as long as an Infant is in the Womb of its Parent, ſo long are theſe Medicines of Revification in preparing. Obſerve this ſmall Phial and this little Gallipot, in this an Unguent, in the other a Liquor. In theſe, my Child, are collected ſuch Powers, as ſhall revive the Springs of Life when they are yet but juſt ceaſed, and give new Strength, new Spirits, and, in a Word, wholly reſtore all the Organs and Senſes of the humane Body to as great a Duration, as it had before enjoyed from its Birth, to the Day of the Application of theſe my Medicines. But, my beloved Son, Care muſt be taken to apply them within ten Hours after the Breath is out of the Body, while yet the Clay is warm with its late Life, and yet capable of Reſuſcitation. I find my Frame grown craſy with perpetual Toil and Meditation; and I conjure you, aſſoon as I am dead, to anoint me with this Unguent; and when you ſee me begin to move, pour into my Lips this ineſtimable Liquor, elſe the Force of the Ointment will be ineffectual. By this Means you will give me Life as I have you, and we will from that Hour mutually lay aſide the Authority of having beſtowed Life on each other, but live as Brethren, and prepare new Medicines againſt ſuch another Period of Time as will demand another Application of the ſame Reſtoratives. In a few Days after theſe wonderful Ingredients were deliver'd to *Alexandrinus*, *Baſilius* departed this Life. But ſuch was the pious Sorrow of the Son at the Loſs of ſo excellent a Father, and the firſt Tranſports of Grief had ſo wholly diſabled him from all manner of Buſineſs, that he never thought of the Medicines till the Time to which his Father had limited their Efficacy was expired. To tell the Truth, *Alexandrinus* was a Man of Wit and Pleaſure, and conſidered his Father had lived out his natural Time, his Life was long and uniform, ſuitable to the Regularity of it; but that he himſelf, poor Sinner, wanted a new Life, to repent of a very bad one hitherto; and in the Examination of his Heart, reſolved to go on as he did with this natural Being of his, but repent very faithfully, and ſpend very piouſly the Life to which he ſhould be reſtored by Application of theſe Rarities, when Time ſhould come, to his own Perſon.

It has been obſerved, that Providence frequently puniſhes the Self-love of Men who would do immoderately for their own Off-ſpring, with Children very much below their Characters and Qualifications, inſomuch that they only tranſmit their Names to be born by thoſe who give daily Proofs of the Vanity of the Labour and Ambition of their Progenitors.

It happened thus in the Family of *Baſilius*; for *Alexandrinus* began to enjoy his ample Fortune in all the Extremities of Houſhold Expence, Furniture, and inſolent Equipage; and this he purſued till the Day of his own Departure began, as he grew ſenſible, to approach. As *Baſilius* was puniſhed with a Son very unlike him, *Alexandrinus* was viſited with one of his

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own Diſpoſition. It is natural that ill Men ſhould be ſuſpicious, and *Alexandrinus*, beſides that Jealouſy, had Proofs of the vitious Diſpoſition of his Son *Renatus*, for that was his Name.

Alexandrinus, as I obſerv'd, having very good Reaſons for thinking it unſafe to truſt the real Secret of his Phial and Gally-pot to any Man living, projected to make ſure Work, and Hope for his Succeſs depend from the Avarice, not the Bounty of his Benefactor.

With this Thought he call'd *Renatus* to his Bed-ſide, and beſpoke him in the moſt pathetick Geſture and Accent. As much, my Son, as you have been addicted to Vanity and Pleaſure, as I alſo have been before you, you nor I could eſcape the Fame, or the good Effects of the profound Knowledge of our Progenitor the Renown'd *Baſilius*. His Symbol is very well known in the Philoſophick World, and I ſhall never forget the venerable Air of his Countenance, when he let me into the profound Myſteries of *the Smaragdine Taſte of* Hermes. *It is true*, ſaid he, *and far removed from all Colour of Deceit, That which is Inferiour is like that which is Superiour, by which are acquired and perfected all the Miracles of a certain Work. The Father is the Sun, the Mother the Moon, the Wind is in the the Womb, the Earth is the Nurſe of it, and Mother of all Perfection. All this muſt be received with Modeſty and Wiſdom.* The Chymical People carry in all their Jargon a whimſical Sort of Piety, which is ordinary with great Lovers of Money, and is no more but deceiving themſelves, that their Regularity and Strictneſs of Manners for the Ends of this World, has ſome Affinity to the Innocence of Heart which muſt recommend them to the next. *Renatus* wondered to hear his Father talk ſo like an Adept, and with ſuch a Mixture of Piety; while *Alexandrinus* obſerving his Attention fixed, proceeded: This Phial, Child, and this little Earthen-Pot will add to thy Eſtate ſo much, as to make thee the richeſt Man in the *German* Empire. I am going to my Long Home, but ſhall not return to common Duſt. Then he reſumed a Countenance of Alacrity, and told him, That if within an Hour after his Death he anointed his whole Body, and pour'd down his Throat that Liquor which he had from old *Baſilius*, the Corps would be converted into pure Gold. I will not pretend to expreſs to you the unfeigned Tenderneſſes that paſſed between theſe two extraordinary Perſons; but if the Father recommended the Care of his Remains with Vehemence and Affection, the Son was not behindhand in profeſſing that he would not cut the leaſt Bit off him, but upon the utmoſt Extremity, or to provide for his younger Brothers and Siſters.

Well, *Alexandrinus* died, and the Heir of his body (as our Term is) could not forbear, in the Wantonneſſes of his Heart, to meaſure the Length and Breadth of his beloved Father, and caſt up the enſuing Value of him before he proceeded to Operation. When he knew the immenſe Reward of his Pains, he began the Work: But lo! when he had anointed the Corps all over, and began to apply the Liquor, the Body ſtirr'd, and *Renatus*, in a Fright, broke the Phial.

Notice is hereby given by his Grace the Duke of Leeds, Governour of the Company of Mine-Adventurers of England, That this Day being Wedneſday the 9th of July, (and not the 10th, as by Miſtake was inſerted in the Poſt-Man Yeſterday) at 10 of the Clock in the Forenoon, will be holden a General Court of the ſaid Company at Stationers-Hall, to receive and conſider of a Propoſal which will be then laid before them, and which is hoped may in ſome good Meaſure retrieve their paſt Misfortunes.

Not Acted theſe Eight Years.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane, on Friday next, being the 11th of July, will be revived a Comedy call'd, The City Politicks, written by Mr. Crown. The Part of the Podeſta to be performed by Mr. Bullock, Florio by Mr. Powel, Artall by Mr. Booth, Dr. Panchy by Mr. Croſs, Craffy by Mr. Pack, Bricklayer by Mr. Penkethman, Roſara by Mrs. Bradſhaw, Lucinda by Miſs Willis. By Her Majeſty's Command no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

Any Gentlewoman or two that would be provided of a creditable Place in Weſtminſter, at a reaſonable rate, may enquire at Mrs. Lee's a Fiſhmonger, at the Sign of the Dolphin near Hungerford-Market in the Strand.

Whereas John Prince, John Sadler, and William Jodrell, Mercers, at the Sign of the Black-Lyon in King-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, have reſolved to leave off the Mercers Trade, Theſe are to give Notice, that at the ſaid Shop are to be ſold at very low Prices all ſorts of the neweſt fathion Gold and Silver Silks and Attaſſes, flower'd and plain Velvets, Silk Brockades, flower'd and plain Sattins, Damasks, water'd Tabbies, Farendines and Mohairs, Shagreens, Sarſnets, Perſians, Silk Night-Gowns, Thread-Satting, Poplins, Norwich Crapes, Silk and other Drugets, Hair and Worſted Cambletts, Hair Shags and Shalloons. N. B. The Houſe and Shop is to be Lett.

Charming Citron-Water lately imported from Barbadoes, is to be ſold at Robin's Coffee-houſe in Exchange-Alley.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

To Morrow the 10th of July, will be expoſed to Sale, at the Blue-coat Coffee-houſe in Swithin's-Ally, at 3 a Clock in the Afternoon, a Parcel of Teas in Time; viz. Green, Bohea, and Imperial, which are to be ſeen at Mr. Wylde's Warehouſe againſt the Crown Tavern in Leaden-hall-ſtreet, and Sale Books to be had at the Warehouſe and Place of Sale from this Morning till Thurſday Noon. N B. In Saturday's Spectator it was inſerted the Marine Coffee-houſe inſtead of the Blue-coat.

The Sale of the fine Batavia Arrack, imported by the Oley Frigate from the Eaſt India, is adjourn'd to this Day the 9th Inſtant; to begin exactly at 4 a Clock in the Afternoon, at Garraway's Coffee-houſe in Exchange-Alley, where Catalogues are to be had gratis. Obed. Smith, Broker, to be ſpoken with at John's Coffee-houſe in Swithin's-Alley, Cornhill.

Juſt publiſh'd, in a ſmall Volume.

FOUR SERMONS. I. On the Death of Queen Mary, 1694. II. On the Death of the Duke of Glouceſter, 1700. III. On the Death of King William, 1701. IV. On the Queen's Acceſſion to the Throne, in 1703. With a Preface. By William Lord Biſhop of St. ASAPH. Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-lane; Price Six Pence.

The Biſhop of St. ASAPH's Charge to the Clergy of that Diocese in 1710, and now made Publick by his Lordſhip's Permiſſion. Printed by Sam. Buckley, and ſold by D. Midwinter, at the three Crowns in St. Paul's Church-yard. Price Six Pence.

This Day is publiſh'd, the 2d Part of

The Court and City Vagaries, or Intrigues of Both Sexes; Written by one of the Fair Sex. Price 6 d. Sold by John Baker in Pater Noſter Row, where may be had the Firſt Part: Price 6d. The Hiſtory of Prince Virabel, in 3 Parts. The General Cashier'd, a Play. Price 1s. 6d. And, A Plot diſcover'd; or, The Proteſtant Succeſſion in Danger, with the Character of a Popiſh Succeſſor. Price 6d.

Dr. Maynwaringe undertakes the Curing of ſuch deſperate and moſt difficult Diſeaſes, wherein ſome very able and long-experienc'd Phyſicians and Surgeons in Hoſpitals and great Cities have failed in the Attempt. Other Men very learned and famed for Practice refuſe ſuch Buſineſs, wherein they have no Hope of Performance with Credit; ſuch as theſe: Internal Apoſtems, Ulcers, Fiſtula's, Cancers, Conſumptive Waſtings, External Cancerous Tumors, or Ulcers cancerated, Scrofulous Tumors, called King's-Evil, Rheumatiſm, Gout, and ſuch like, ſeeming incurable to others, he receives into his Care for Cure, and is ſucceſsful by Means extraordinary. At the Moor's Head (for Diſtinction) in Baldwin's-Garden, by Grays-Inn.

Famous Drops for Hypocondriack Melancholly: Which effectually cure on the Spot, by rectifying the Stomach and Blood, cleanſing them from all Impurities, and giving a new Turn to their Ferment, attenuating all viſcous tenacious Humours (which make the Head heavy, clog the Spirits, confuſe the Mind, and cauſe the deepeſt Melancholly, with direful Views and black Reflections) comforting the Brain and Nerves, compoſing the hurried Thoughts and introducing bright lively Ideas and pleaſant Briskneſs, inſtead of diſmal Apprehenſions and dark Incumbrance of the Soul, ſetting the Intellectuals at Liberty to act with Courage, Serenity and Steady Chearfulneſs, and cauſing a viſible diffuſive Joy to reign in the Room of uneaſy Doubts, Fears, &c. for which they may be truly eſteem'd infallible. Price 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle, with Directions. Sold only at Mr. Bell's Bookſeller at the Croſs-Keys and Bible in Cornhill near the Royal-Exchange.

The bitter Stomatick Tincture, a moſt wonderful Medicine to create an Appetite and help Digeſtion; and though a bitter, is exceeding grateful and pleaſant, corroborating and comforting all the internal Parts, taking away Crudities, Wind, and Pains, whether in the Stomach or Bowels: It is almoſt incredible to believe how much it nouriſhes the Blood and preſerves Health, and cauſes ſickly weak People to be healthy and ſtrong, and thoſe that look pale, whitely and wan, (as many Children as well as grown People do) to be of a ruddy and florid Complection; is ſold for 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle (which will laſt a great while.) at the Golden Key in Wanton's Court, near Holborn-Bars.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.

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